

## IS SHE MRS. HOWARD GOULD?

The Young Millionaire and Katherine Clemmons Said to Have Sailed on the Werra.

She Left Her Home Suddenly and He Paid His Bill at the Waldorf and Disappeared.

A Friend of Both Say They Packed Up Friday Night and Then Took a Cab for the Steamer.

THEY WILL TAKE A HOUSE IN LONDON

The Departure Is Probably Unknown to the Young Man's Family, Whose Agents Watched Miss Clemmons's House All Day After the Bird Had Flown.

Have Howard Gould and Katherine Clemmons sailed to Europe as man and wife, or are they to be married abroad?

The movements of young Mr. Gould since Miss Clemmons came back from Europe have been watched closely by the other members of the family, who do not wish him to marry her. They have called his attention, people say, to the clause in his father's will which cuts him off with a small allowance in the event of his marrying without the consent of all his sisters and his brothers.

Notwithstanding the wishes of the family in the matter, it is understood that Mr. Gould and Miss Clemmons sailed for Europe yesterday on the Werra, bound for Genoa.

It has been well known to everybody on the block of fashionable houses, between Tenth avenue and the Boulevard, that Howard Gould was a frequent visitor at the house No. 264, where Miss Clemmons and her sister lived. The attendance recognized his authority, and when they were informed some time ago that Miss Clemmons would leave for Europe in the near future they assumed that Mr. Gould would accompany her.

No later than Friday night the servants declared that Miss Clemmons would not start for Europe until April 20. The special watchman who is employed to guard all the houses on the block, told the same story. He said that one week from Wednesday next the house No. 264 West Seventy-second street would be closed, and that he had been particularly instructed to guard it.

When seen at the house, No. 264 West Seventy-second street, on Friday evening Miss Clemmons positively denied the report that she and Mr. Howard Gould were to sail shortly for Europe to gether. She stated that it was her intention to tour California, her native State, this summer, on a bicycle, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Overacker.

"Mr. Gould is a good friend of mine," she continued, "but I have many other good friends. I am happy to state, Mr. Gould is not the head of this house. He comes here occasionally, I admit, but why should not one friend visit another? I have plenty of money of my own and pay all the bills of the household, and my sister resides here with me."

Notwithstanding this statement of Miss Clemmons, she left her home yesterday and Howard Gould settled his bill at the Hotel Waldorf and disappeared.

Miss Clemmons's sister, Mrs. Overacker, declined to answer questions.

Several detectives surrounded the Seventy-second street house all day and last night. They disappeared at 9 o'clock, having then been informed for the first time of the sudden departure. At the Waldorf Hotel, where Howard Gould had been stopping for some time, it was ascertained that his representative had paid the bill on Friday evening and that all mail matter that might come to him should be forwarded at Low's Agency, London, England, where he was sure to receive it.

It was learned that both Howard Gould and Miss Clemmons were frequent visitors at the house of Mrs. Paise, No. 152 West Forty-fifth street. The latter being an old friend of Mrs. Clemmons. Mrs. Paise said last evening:

"I want to be put in a position of betraying confidence. As the story is out, however, I might as well state the facts."

"Both Mr. Howard Gould and Miss Clemmons were here last night, and they packed up what articles they needed for their trip. It was all a surprise to me. They told me that they were going to take the steamer Werra for Genoa, which sailed this morning."

"They did not want anybody to know about it, so they called a cab and, placing their trunks upon it, started off. The address of Gould left with me was 'Low's Agency, London.'"

"They told me that as soon as they got there, after a sojourn in Italy, they would stop at a hotel and would afterward take a house."

**FATAL END OF A SPREE.**

New York Boy Shoots His Cousin, Miss Somerville, Who Was Driving Him to Her Home.

Richmond, Tex., April 18.—Ellis Somerville was shot and killed by Albert Somerville, her cousin, this morning, when she was taking home in an intoxicated condition. Young Somerville is from New York, where his father resides, and recently attended the Waco Business College, returning to the home of Judge Somerville, at Richmond, who is his uncle and the father of the young lady slain.

There are numerous wild rumors in circulation as to the cause of the tragedy. One is that young Somerville killed the young girl in a fit of jealous rage. Another is that Miss Somerville was angry and took her cousin to task for having been attentive to a young woman whom she didn't like. A report has reached Richmond that Somerville has been arrested and is being conveyed to the Fort Bend County Jail.

**Hugged the Wrong Man's Wife.**

John Bussey and his wife Bella, who are employed at the Hotel Premier, in Seventy-second street, while walking along Third avenue last night, at Seventy-sixth street, met a "longshoreman" with a cotton ball in his hand. The man walked up beside Mrs. Bussey, put his arm around her waist and hugged her. Mr. Bussey caught the fellow by the neck and held him until the police came. The man was taken to the East Sixty-seventh Street station, where, after being identified by Mrs. Bussey, he was locked up.

## AN ACTRESS ASSAULTED.

Conductor Dodge Knocked a Woman Senseless and Was Soundly Thrashed Himself.

Bridgeport, Conn., April 18.—Miss Adelle St. Claire, a popular actress, was this afternoon assaulted by Conductor William C. Dodge, of the Traction Company. Miss St. Claire and Mrs. Dodge arrived from New York to look up some testimony against the conductor, who is defending a divorce proceeding. The women were walking on Fairfield avenue when Dodge jumped out of a car, rushed up to Miss St. Claire, and, without a word of warning, knocked her down and tried to kick her. Her eyes were blackened, her cheek badly cut and her nose bled profusely.

Dodge jumped upon a passing trolley car, but the crowd dragged him off. With them was "Cap" Seery, of the Park City Theatre, who took the woman's part and unbranded Dodge for his cowardly act in striking a woman. Dodge promptly attacked him, being cleverly taken by the hands and feet, and leaving Seery in a dazed condition, ran up Middle street, followed by a crowd. Seery ran after Dodge and caught him three blocks away.

The crowd gave way and a great fight resulted between the two. When it ended no one would have recognized Dodge, he was so terribly beaten. Seery was loudly cheered as he returned to the hotel.

In the meantime Miss St. Claire was carried in a semi-conscious condition to Lafayette Hotel, where a physician found that her injuries were very severe. As soon as the affair was known to the officials of the Traction Company the conductor was discharged.

**BABY OPENS AN ACCOUNT.**

How the Youngest Depositors Transact Business with the Savings Banks.

A goodly portion of the \$300,000,000 on deposit in the many savings banks of this city represents the savings of women, children and babies, many of them still in their swaddling clothes. The tots brighten the shadows of the dusty old places, and makes even the bank presidents look young.

When opening an account baby is brought to the bank by its mother. Most likely it is her first child. If the clerk gives her a chance she will relate with much detail how she saved \$5 in dimes and pennies, and how she means to keep on saving until baby has gone through school, when she will send him to college. Or, if the young one is a girl, she will tell the patient clerk how carefully she intends to educate her, and when she marries, give her a neat trousseau and a modest start.

After much more of this sort of talk, the doting mother is persuaded to sign baby's name in the big signature book, which the clerk, if he is young and susceptible, will swing around several times for baby's delectation.

Of course, baby can't write its own name, so the clerk does it with sundry flourishes. The book is then faced toward baby and a pen put in its dimpled hand. Sometimes the young one's eyes open wide in wonderment, but oftener it grasps the pen and starts in to make a mark that would make the clerk blush.

The experienced clerk is prepared for this, however, and taking firm hold, he does not release it until the mark is made. The experienced clerk is prepared for this, however, and taking firm hold, he does not release it until the mark is made. The experienced clerk is prepared for this, however, and taking firm hold, he does not release it until the mark is made.

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## INNOCENT WOMAN THROWN INTO A CELL.

Arrested for Speaking to Friends She Met in the Street.

Though Just Discharged from a Hospital She Was Locked Up All Night.

Indifference of the Police to Her Condition Caused a Serious Relapse.

TAKEN FROM COURT TO BELLEVUE.

Magistrate Kudlich Scored the Patrolman Who Arrested Her and Said She Should Have Been Set Free at Once.

Two friends of Maggie Hilton, who saw her Friday night as she was passing from a drug store to her home, congratulated her on her recovery from an illness that had kept her for a week in Gouverneur Hospital. Policeman "Ajax" Whitman there-



upon arrested her on a charge of accosting the men, and her illness came back on her that night in a cell of the Eldridge Street Police Station.

The facts came out yesterday in the Essex Market Court, when Magistrate Kudlich, appeared before Magistrate Kudlich.

"I am a very sick woman, Your Honor," she said with tears in her eyes. "I had an operation performed and peritonitis set in. I left Gouverneur Hospital only last night and was to return again to-day. About 11 o'clock I went to the drug store to get a prescription filled, and on my way this officer grasped me by the arm and took me up to last week worked in a laundry on Fourth street."

She was to weak to stand, and was led to a seat in the court room. Magistrate Kudlich noticed that she seemed to be in agony, and ordered that she be taken into Essex Market Prison and examined by the matron. She was found to be in need of immediate medical attention.

In the meantime the woman's former employer, sent for by the Magistrate, arrived in court and gave her an excellent character. Without waiting for any further evidence, Magistrate Kudlich ordered her discharge.

The excitement of her arraignment affected her greatly, and she became alarmingly ill and finally unconscious. Surgeon Frost, with an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, was in the prison yard, and he made an examination and ordered the woman removed at once. She was being taken away when Officer Whitman returned to court, accompanied by several other policemen to testify against her.

"I do not wish to hear you," the Magistrate said. "The arrest of that woman on that charge, when she is in such a condition, is an outrage. When you found you had made a mistake, it would have been more manly to have acknowledged it than to have tried to convict her in order to justify your action."

Before being removed to Bellevue the woman, who is twenty-seven years old, and modest and intelligent in appearance, said that she lived at No. 239 Henry street, and explained how she had met the two friends whose sympathetic questions had got her into trouble. She said she had protested her innocence of wrong-doing to Policeman Whitman, but had nevertheless been dragged to the station.

Magistrate Kudlich was very much annoyed over the case.

"Suppose that I had committed her to the Workhouse on the statements of these policemen," he said later, "what a nice position I would have been in had she died as a result of her condition. Her arrest was preposterous."

Patrolman Whitman has been on the police force for eight years, and is said by his comrades at the Eldridge Street Police Station to bear an excellent record.

**QUANDARY CAUSED BY A WAR.**

Nicaraguan Rebels Holding Seaports Refuse to Let Ships Enter.

San Francisco, April 18.—The war in Nicaragua has caused considerable loss to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company. The harbors of San Juan del Sur and Corinto are closed and there are 1,500 tons of merchandise and seventeen loaded freight cars at Panama awaiting transportation.

The coastwise steamers have been unable to handle it, as these ports are in the hands of the rebels, and they will not allow any ships to enter.

An attempt is to be made to move the merchandise. The steamer City of Paris sailed to-day with instructions to take all reasonable risks to get the entire shipment to Corinto and San Juan del Sur. Nothing short of cannon will prevent her from effecting a landing.

**Searching for Pearl Bryan's Head.**

Cincinnati, O., April 18.—The authorities are making a further effort to find the missing head of Pearl Bryan. Late last night the grave of Albert Huber, at Hamilton, was opened, it being claimed that Walling might have taken the head there and placed it in the coffin of Huber, a relative, who was buried during Walling's visit. The search was fruitless.

## STOLE FOR A SWEETHEART.

Laplace Was Caught at It, and Pretty Bertha Brown Was in Court to See Him Sentenced.

Bertha Brown, a pretty brunette, who was engaged to be married to George Laplace and was jilted, was in the City Court, Mount Vernon, yesterday to see him sentenced to the Kings County Penitentiary. Laplace received a six months' term on a plea of guilty. He admitted he stole the diamond rings he gave to his fiancée. Bertha did not look up as her former lover was led out of the court-room by an officer, but George glared at her fiercely. He had been told she gave the information that led to his arrest.

The investigation made by the detectives has proved that Laplace has been stealing valuables from many places in Mount Vernon. He was a locksmith, and after fitting keys in doors was in the habit of returning to ransack rooms. It was shown that it was he who stole a diamond from Mrs. Ditter, of Lincoln avenue, on March 29. She did not know the stone was gone until this officer returned it yesterday. Laplace was convicted for thefts from Mrs. T. E. Guild, of Prospect avenue, and from Miss Alice Bryan, daughter of Colonel Bryan. Laplace's father has been a locksmith here for years, and bears an excellent reputation.

## WOMEN FIGHT A THIEF.

It is in the Thick of Shoppers on Grand Street and He Proves to Be a Rogues' Gallery Subject.

In the crowd on Grand street last evening were Mrs. Dinah Kowatsch and Mrs. Lizette Bruchman, both of No. 208 Centre street. When passing Ludlow street Mrs. Kowatsch felt a hand in the pocket of her skirt. She screamed and grabbed the pickpocket, who, with the woman's pocketbook in his hand, made a desperate effort to escape. Mrs. Kowatsch clung to him and Mrs. Bruchman threw her arms around his neck and bore him to the ground. A great



## "AJAX" AND HIS PRISONER.

Patrolman Whitman, who has a record as a strong man, arrested Maggie Hilton on the charge of accosting men on the street.

She had just left a hospital and was weak and fainting, and when she was arraigned in court yesterday physicians had to be summoned to care for her. She declared that two acquaintances had stopped her on the street to inquire after her health, and that because she talked to them the officer thought she was a disorderly person.

A crowd of shoppers surrounded the struggling woman and the pickpocket.

Three of the thief's confederates came to his rescue and broke the woman's hold and allowed him to escape. At midnight a man known to the police as "Collin" and whose picture is in the Rogues' Gallery, was arrested and identified by the two women.

## A BOLT Baffles CUPID.

Lightning Strikes Miss Piggott on the Eve of Her Wedding Day—She May Survive.

Phillipsburg, N. J., April 18.—During a thunder storm last night, lightning struck a house, splintering the beams at one end of it, stunning two workmen and knocking down Miss Annie Piggott, who stood on the porch.

The young woman was seriously injured. The bolt was burned from the back of her head and her shoulders were scorched. She was unconscious when found and it was thought at first that she was dying. A physician who was summoned said that she would probably recover.

Miss Piggott is well known in this village. She was to have been married to-night and all preparations for the ceremony had been completed.

The house is a new one into which the family had only recently moved. Miss Piggott started out last night to call at a neighbor's, but as she reached the porch it began to rain. It seemed to be only a shower and, thinking that it would soon stop, the young woman remained under the eaves, watching the brilliant display of lightning.

The bolt of lightning which struck the house tore out one end of the building before it reached the young woman. When found, she was lying beneath splinters of wood.

## SILVER MEN ON TOP.

They Are Blocking the Way of Platt and the Others Who Are Opposed to McKinley.

Thomas C. Platt, Matthew S. Quay, James S. Clarkson and the other prominent Republican leaders who are trying to prevent the nomination of Governor McKinley for President, have not succeeded in capturing a majority of the members of the National Committee. It was said at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening that the anti-McKinley combine could not count upon more than twenty-one members of the National Committee.

The silver members of the Republican National Committee, said a prominent Republican, "have the balance of power in the committee and are holding it. At the efforts of the McKinley boomers and of the anti-McKinley combine to make a deal with the silver members of the committee have failed."

"You see," he continued, "the members of the committee who are in favor of the free coinage of silver will not help to organize the convention in the interest of a candidate unless the friends of a candidate agree to compromise with the silverites on the financial plank."

## BECAUSE SHE WAS UNTRUE.

Philip Pourseller Hanged Himself in a Poughkeepsie Hotel.

Poughkeepsie, April 18.—A young man, well dressed, about twenty-two, who registered this afternoon as Philip Pourseller, of New York, hanged himself in the Troy House at 10 o'clock to-night.

He left a letter dated New York, April 17, addressed to Richard H. No. 11 East Seventy-first street, complaining about a woman being untrue to him, and also a letter written in German addressed to the editor of a New York German newspaper. The English letter was signed Frederick Barthold.

## GIRL POSTAL CLERK ACCUSED OF THEFT.

Comely Miss Armstrong, of North Tarrytown, Held in \$1,000 Bonds.

Government Inspectors Found Four Bills Marked by Them in Her Purse.

A Few Minutes Before the Arrest the Money Had Been Placed in a Decoy Envelope.

FREQUENT LOSSES IN THE OFFICE.

Miss Armstrong, a Daughter of the Ex-Postmaster, Resolutely Denied the Charges and Her Friends Have Faith in Her Honesty.

To look at pretty Sarah E. Armstrong, of North Tarrytown, nobody could think that she would be guilty of theft, and she says she isn't. The postal authorities contradict her. Miss Armstrong was before United States Commissioner Shields, in the Federal building, yesterday, charged with having extracted money from letters mailed at the North Tarrytown office, and Commissioner Shields held her in \$1,000 bail to answer the charge on Tuesday next. Her father, Daniel Armstrong, furnished the bonds, and father and daughter returned to their home last night.

Miss Armstrong is twenty-six years old and really pretty. She has been employed as an assistant to Postmaster James M. Swift, of North Tarrytown, for three or four years. During the last four months Postal Inspector Ashe has received letters complaining of the loss of money forwarded from the North Tarrytown office in both registered and unregistered letters.

Inspectors Morris and Jacobs, who have made rather remarkable records as post office detectives, were put on the case, and they came to the conclusion that the thefts occurred in the North Tarrytown office.

They mailed a decoy letter at North Tarrytown yesterday morning containing four marked \$1 bills, addressed to a mythical Mary Murphy, at Elizabeth, N. J. While the mail bag was in transit between the post office and the depot they examined its contents, and found the decoy letter, but the money was missing.

The inspectors went back to the post office, where they found Miss Armstrong in charge. When they questioned her she replied good-naturedly, and smilingly offered to show them the contents of her purse. She did so and the inspectors, as they testified later, found therein the marked bills that had been enclosed in the letter to the mythical Miss Murphy.

It was about 11 o'clock yesterday morning when this incident occurred, and Miss Armstrong was placed under arrest just in time to enable the detectives to bring her to the city on the next train. The young woman took her arrest calmly and told the inspectors that they were making a mistake. On the way down she chatted pleasantly and acted like anything else but a robber.

When arraigned before the Commissioner Miss Armstrong pleaded not guilty. Her father, who was formerly postmaster at North Tarrytown, was notified and followed his daughter to the city, and reached the Commissioner's office in time to give the required bail.

The inspectors told Commissioner Shields that the robberies from letters mailed at North Tarrytown amounted in the aggregate to a considerable sum. Many losses of from \$10 to \$40 had been reported. One loss was of a check for \$1,000, enclosed in a letter sent from North Tarrytown by E. F. Erdman to Creden & Lander, at Dobbs Ferry. When the letter arrived at its destination the check was missing and no trace of it has ever been found.

Several of Miss Armstrong's friends who were apprised of her arrest followed her to the city and were present at her arraignment. They were confident that Miss Armstrong would be able to prove her innocence and that some one else would be incriminated.

## CAR KNOCKED HER DOWN.

Gripman's Quick Action Saved Mrs. Mary Reed from Being Crushed to Death.

Open Car No. 339, of the Third Avenue Cable Road, south-bound, knocked down Mrs. Mary Reed, a widow, fifty-three years old, of No. 18 Columbia street, Brooklyn, in Chatham square, opposite Worth street, shortly before 7 o'clock last night.

Gripman Michael Otis, who saw the woman in time, brought the car to a sudden stop, saving her life. She was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital. It is expected she will survive her injuries.

Otis, the gripman, was arrested and locked up in the Elizabeth Street Police Station.

## HER LOSS UNITES PARENTS.

Twelve-Year-Old Henrietta Baumgarten Wanders from Her Father's Home.

Henrietta Baumgarten, twelve years old, the daughter of John Baumgarten, a machinist, of No. 481 Brook avenue, has been missing since last Thursday. Up to the time she disappeared her mother was separated from her father, and worked as a cook in the house of H. W. Boardman, at Nutley, N. J.

Henrietta was in the habit of flying alternately with her father and mother. During the past six months she lived with her father in Brook avenue.

On last Friday, after she had been missing one day, the father telegraphed to Mrs. Baumgarten, asking if she had seen Henrietta. She answered that she had not. She then came to this city, and she and her husband became reconciled.

The police have been notified, and a general alarm has been sent out. It was thought last night that Henrietta may have left the city to live with a relative in New Jersey.

**Three More Duse Matinees.**

It was decided yesterday that Mme. Duse would play three farewell matinees at the Fifth Avenue Theatre before sailing for Europe. Her regular season terminates next week, and she departs for "Leontine" and "Cavalieri Rusticana" on Wednesday afternoon, April 20, and "Maggie" Thursday afternoon, April 20, and "Camille" Friday afternoon, May 1. Mme. Duse, with her companion and maid, will sail on the Bretagne Mar. 2, her company leaving on the Eux for Genoa on the same day.

**Wringers and Sweepers Repaired** as good as called for and collected. Send postal Am. Winger Co., 99 Chambers st., New York.

## DAUGHTERS GO TO WAR.

Mrs. Donald McLean's Candidacy for Regent Opposed by a Discontented Element.

Peace prevailed in the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution yesterday, or at least among so many members that it was almost impossible to believe that anything but sisterly love could exist in their ranks.

The spirit of discontent has, however, seized hold of about thirty of its 300 or more members, and induced them to send out a circular urging the daughters to support Miss Mary Van Buren Vanderpool in the coming election in opposition to Mrs. Donald McLean, the present regent. They say:

"Our forefathers fought for freedom of speech, and we, as loyal Daughters of the American Revolution, will renew the fight if necessary. We are not going, if we can help it, to be ruled by a regent who is an absolute autocrat and who runs things by fiat law."

The circular is signed by Mrs. Kernochan, chairman, Mrs. John C. Adriance, Mrs. J. M. Andrews, Mrs. Zenophos Balthazal, Mrs. George R. De Forest, Mrs. Isaac P. Lloyd, Mrs. John Townsend, Mrs. Charles R. Trent, Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, Mrs. C. H. Wilcox and several others, as a committee.

Mrs. McLean said yesterday:

"The regent of the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Donald McLean, does not consider it consistent with the dignity of the New York City Chapter to promulgate its private official affairs in print, therefore, Mrs. McLean has nothing to say."